Chicago Tribune.

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Chicago Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1865.

THE NEWS.

The large edition of yesterday's TRIBUNE—considerably over 40,000—was exhausted long before the demand ceased. Thousands of people wanted extra copies to send to their friends abroad, containing, as it did, a voluminous and graphic description of the great funeral pageant of our martyred President. To supply such orders we have printed an extra edition of the TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, containing in full all that was published respecting the funeral, in yesterday's TRIBUNE—together with an additional account that appears in this morning's daily. Copies to be had at the counting-room. Call for them soon.

Major General Hunter, who accompanied the remains of the late President to this city, received a dispatch from the War Department yesterday afternoon, summoning him to return to Washington instantly, to preside over the court martial for the trial of prisoners implicated in the assassination of the President, and in the plot to murder Johnson, Seward, Stanton, Grant, Colfax, Chase, and other prominent officials. He took the 5:30 p. m. train for Washington. We understand that eighty prisoners will be placed on trial. Over three hundred have been arrested—many of them held as witnesses. Fresh arrests are being made each day as one or other of the conspirators confess on their confederates. Harrold, it is reported, has made a clean breast of the whole thing, so far as his knowledge of it extends.

Late news from Buenos Ayres indicates the entire establishment of peace between Brazil and Uraguay. Gen. Flores has been inaugurated Provisional President of Uraguay, and he has called the best talent of the country to aid in his counsels.

Hon. David Davis, Judge of the United States Supreme Court, by request of Mrs. Lincoln and family, will be the administrator of the late President Lincoln's estate. Judge Davis was a warm personal friend of Mr. Lincoln, and he will perform his duties with marked ability and fidelity.

A correspondent, writing from Raleigh, says the secession sentiment there is very far from being subdued. On the contrary, the people, while evidently afraid to exhibit their real feeling, are intensely incensed against their conquerors. The women are excessively bitter, and do not hesitate to assail the soldiers with whom they come in contact with the most shameful vituperation.

The rumor that comes by the latest arrival from Europe, to the effect that France and England are negotiating for an alliance, offensive and defensive, against the American Union, needs confirmation. The rumor says that the combination is influenced by the fear that American ideas may stretch out their arms and seize and possess Canada and Mexico, leaving the present controlling powers [illegible]

... lower bay on the 28th, by coming in contact with a rebel torpedo. The steamer had on board the 3d Michigan cavalry. Thirteen of the persons on board were either killed or badly injured.

As Senator Sumner was returning to his rooms last Thursday night, he was shot at by some person who fled and was not recognized. How near the ball of the would-be assassin failed of its object, is not known. Next morning Mr. Sumner received an anonymous letter, saying, "It is fortunate for you that my aim was not good."

Mallory, the rebel Secretary of the Navy, surrendered himself to our forces at Pensacola, Florida, on the 20th of April. The whereabouts of Jeff. Davis is unknown, but it is supposed that in company with Breckinridge and other rebel leaders, he is traveling westward in disguise, *en route* to Texas and Mexico.

The rebel ram Albemarle, which was sunk by Lieutenant Cushing, at Plymouth, N. C., has been raised by Federal contractors, and taken to the Gosport Navy Yard.

The latest quotation of gold in New York last evening was 141½.

A HOME FOR MRS. LINCOLN.

The public desire to bestow upon the widow of our great and good President some testimonial of a nation's gratitude for his illustrious services, and sympathy for her appalling bereavement, is almost universal. It is quite true that Mrs. Lincoln has suffered no more than hundreds of widows, whose husbands have laid down their lives for the self same cause. It is perhaps true that many stand in greater need of such a testimonial than Mrs. Lincoln. It is well to look at this subject in all its bearings, and to view it in the light of democratic principles. No country, we believe, embodies the sentiment of gratitude for public services and lofty example more thoroughly than ours, yet it does not often take the form, as is customary in Europe, of pecuniary bestowment. This difference arises from the spirit of self-reliance which constitutes the principal endowment of every American, leading to the belief that it is the first duty of each man, in a country where the opportunities are as various and great, and the rewards of industry as sure, to provide for his [illegible]

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Kirby Smith and his Command Surrendered.

GEN. DICK TAYLOR FOLLOWS SUIT.

NO REBEL ARMIES NOW IN THE FIELD.

MORE ABOUT THE REBEL RAM WEBB.

Her Captain and Twenty-Five of Her Crew Captured.

A REBEL BATTERY SUNK BY A REBEL TORPEDO.

Reported Invasion of Missouri by Jeff. Thompson.

Three Hundred of the Survivors of the Sultana Arrived at St. Louis.

FIVE OF HER CREW ARRESTED ON A SERIOUS CHARGE.

The Steamer Hamilton Sunk by a Torpedo in Mobile Bay.

The Third Michigan Cavalry Aboard.

THIRTEEN KILLED AND WOUNDED.

GOLD - - 141 1-2.

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE.

At Joliet.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

JOLIET, May 2—11:30 p. m.

Those ovations to the dead, so grandly imposing and solemn, which have greeted the funeral cortege through Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio and Indiana are having their counterpart in noble and loyal Illinois. That universal fount in the human heart, that can be touched by the higher Christian virtues, was stirred when the assassin hand struck down the most charitable and merciful of rulers, Abraham Lincoln. This city registers itself among the mourners for the great dead. Her door posts are sprinkled with the blood of the lamb, and she mourns, not to be comforted.

Have just time to say that the cortege has arrived safely and will depart in a moment.

Wilmington.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

[illegible]

... this morning says: "It is reported that the rebel Gen. Dick Taylor sent Gen. Hodges to notify Gen. Dana of the surrender of Johnston to Sherman, and inform him of the terms of the surrender. Gen. Dana immediately gave full credence to Dick Taylor's statements, and arranged an armistice with Hodges, the terms of which are said to be an entire cessation of hostilities, each retaining the right to punish guerillas—trade regulations and intercourse continuing under very liberal constructions. This armistice contemplates arrangements on the same plan as those proposed by Gen. Sherman, unless repudiated by Gen. Dana's superior officer. The armistice commenced on the 29th of April, only to be terminated at forty-eight hours' notice.

POSTSCRIPT.

4 O'CLOCK A. M.

THE CONFEDERATE CRUISERS TO BE DECLARED PIRATES.

Steamer Hamilton Sunk with the Loss of Thirteen Lives.

NARROW ESCAPE OF JEFF. DAVIS.

Lincoln Monument Association.

[Special Dispatch to the Western Associated Press.]

Naval.

NEW YORK, May 2, 1865.

Rear Admiral Hiram Paulding yesterday retired from the command of the Brooklyn navy yard, and turned it over to Acting Rear Admiral Charles H. Bell, late commanding the Pacific squadron. Admiral Paulding has been commandant of the Brooklyn yard nearly four years.

The *Tribune's* Washington special says all the private and official papers of President Lincoln have been carefully collected, sealed and forwarded to Judge Davis, of Bloomington, Illinois.

Resigned.

Hon. E. Fells, of Iowa, resigned the Sixth Auditorship in the P. O. Department, and accepted the appointment of Superintendent of the Tenth Indian agency, his headquarters to be at Leavenworth.

For Johnson's Island.

A party of fifty rebel officers from Colonel down, were taken from Old Capitol Prison to-day and sent under a strong guard to Johnson's Island.—Eighty-six enlisted men were sent to Elmira.

An Order.

The War Department has directed that all civilians desiring to visit Fortress Monroe, City Point and Richmond, must go by the Baltimore boats.

To be Declared Pirates.

The President is preparing a proclamation declaring all vessels sailing under the Confederate flag, pirates. They are to be pursued, and if captured, treated as such.

Doubtful.

The *World's* Washington special says: "It is now understood that Messrs. Seward, Stanton and Welles have indicated their desire to be relieved of their respective portfolios on the 1st of July, the end of the current fiscal year. The former will be succeeded by Messrs. Charles Francis Adams and Preston King; the latter by Mr. John W. Forney."

To be Mustered Out.

A number of unemployed Generals will be mustered out in a week or two. It is thought only about fifteen Major Generals, sixty Brigadiers and 150 Colonels will be retained.

General Jail Delivery.

There is a report current here that the President has ordered a general jail delivery of all political and State prisoners in the Old Capitol and Forts Warren and McHenry.

Order from Gen. Grant.

Gen. Grant announces that the headquarters of the armies of the United States will be established in Washington.

From New Orleans.

The *Herald's* Washington special says: "Letters from New Orleans allege there are indications of a junction of pro-slavery Union men there with secession sympathizers, against the unconditional anti-slavery Union party. This is represented to be the probable status of political parties throughout the South.

[illegible]

New Advertisements.

JULIUS BAUER & CO,

Great Piano Forte and Melodeon EMPORIUM.

WAREROOMS IN "CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE," 69 Washington also 99 S. Clark st, New York Warerooms, 650 Broadway.

WM. KNABE & CO'S CELEBRATED Gold Medal Piano-Fortes.

[illegible]

New Advertisements.

HUNT, BARBOUR & HALE, 3, 5, and 7, Lake St., WILL OPEN ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 3D, 100 CASES NEW DRESS GOODS, DELAINES AND PRINTS. ALSO A LINE OF Bleached and Brown Cottons.

CHICKERING'S PIANOS.

REMOVAL. The Great American Safe

WAR CLAIM AGENT.

[illegible]

New Advertisements.

DE GRAFF'S CLOTHING HOUSE, Corner of State and Randolph-sts. MEN'S Business Coats, Pants and Vests. DRESS SUITS. BOYS' CLOTHING.

NOTICE! Scarcity of Dry Goods. THE ADVANCE, Staple Dry Goods.

LINCOLN MOURNING PIN. MRS. WINSLOW, SOOTHING SYRUP, FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. PLATED WARE.

[illegible]

New Advertisements.

THE LUMBERMANS Insurance Company, OF CHICAGO.

Paid up Capital, - $300,000

H. G. POWERS, President. T. M. AVERY, Vice President. THOMAS GOODMAN, Sec'y.

Risks taken against Loss or Damage by Fire on Dwelling Houses, Stores, Warehouses, and other Property, at rates as low as consistent with safety.

OFFICE: No. 70 LASALLE STREET.

BEACH'S PATENT GRAIN DRYER.

TO DRY FROM 100 TO 5,000 BUSHELS PER HOUR.

Grand Opera Goods, OPERA GLASSES, New Styles Jewelry, HADLEY COMPANY SPOOL COTTON.

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Chicago Tribune.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1865

MISFORTUNE.

The grains of sand has become the city. Sorrowful soldiers meet at consultation with Victim's name, and sympathetic shudder ripple in solemn waves. A Nation's grief has fields unknown years. A Nation's grief has fields unknown years. A Nation's grief has fields unknown years

TRI-WEEKLY

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1865.

THE FUNERAL OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

In all the continued and uninterrupted pageant which has accompanied the progress of the late President's remains from Washington thus far, on their way to their final resting place, no community has done itself such peculiar honor as Chicago did yesterday, by the vast magnitude, the perfect order and solemn beauty of the funeral procession. The most careful estimates by time and actual count show that thirty-six thousand people participated in the procession as members of organized military, civic, municipal, educational, religious, or other associations, apart from the immense numbers, amounting to at least one hundred thousand citizens, who thronged the line of the procession from curb-stone to house top. New York, Brooklyn, and the adjacent cities, numbering an aggregate population of one and a half millions, or about eight times that of Chicago, although their procession exceeded as a pageant everything in their history, yet only turned out, in proportion to their numbers, one-fourth as many as Chicago. The New York *Herald*, which seldom underestimates the magnificent pageants, of which that city has been the frequent scene, refers to the funeral procession there as "larger than the Croton Water celebration, the Erie Canal celebration, the Harrison funeral, the Taylor funeral, the cable celebration, the Japanese reception, the Prince of Wales parade and the war demonstrations of 1861 and March, 1865—all memorable in our municipal history and unsurpassed by any other city on the continent. But its estimate of the number participating in the procession is seventy-five thousand or about twice as large as that in Chicago. Its line, nowhere less than four abreast, and moving in admirable order, and without any considerable pauses or delays, occupied over four hours in passing a given point. Indeed, we are assured by those who accompanied the mournful cortege, that in many respects not even the New York demonstration exceeded that of Chicago yesterday.

We present these facts in no spirit of boasting, which the solemnity of the occasion itself forbids, but simply to show that in behalf of Illinois' noblest son, her metropolis has, as might have been expected, surpassed all others in the proofs of her devotion in death as in life. It is proper to state, also, that owing to the state of the weather during the day and night preceding, but four or five thousand, it is estimated, arrived by the trains, but few of whom participated in the procession. Doubtless a large number will arrive to-day from other cities to view the remains of the lamented dead; but yesterday the display, both of the procession and spectators, consisted almost wholly of the population of Chicago, four-fifths of whom, of all ages and of both sexes, undoubtedly participated in it.

The significance of this demonstration, as of those which have preceded it in other cities, lies not in the pomp and pageantry of processions, but in the all-pervading sorrow of the masses. Thank God that He has endowed America with hearts alive to the emotion of a universal grief for such a man as Abraham Lincoln! The most touching evidences of public feeling are those which come from the children of toil and penury, the lowly and neglected ones of earth, whose tears flow with a holy and spontaneous affliction for the loss of a noble man whom, perhaps, they had never seen. *Behold how they loved him!* If Mr. Lincoln ever had thoughts of public honor to surround his name after he should have passed from earth, he never could have dreamed of such precious memorials as these. The very sublimity of sorrow has attended his funeral rites, for the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the learned and the unlearned, native and foreign born, white and black, old and young, male and female, have wept at his tomb. Where is the conqueror who gathered so majestic a host around his bier? Abraham Lincoln conquered the hearts of his countrymen, and the priceless possession in all coming ages is assured to him by the loving testimonials which attend his funeral.

THE COLORED TROOPS IN NEW YORK.

When the colored troops marched up Fifth Avenue in New York city the other day, in the funeral procession of President Lincoln, they were greeted with every mark of respect and consideration from the denizens of that fashionable neighborhood. Men lifted their hats as they passed, and ladies waved their handkerchiefs in token of their approbation. All this happened after the vulgar assemblage, denominated the Common Council of New York, had twice voted not to give them a place in the procession. The event—for it may properly be called an event in the annals of that city—shows that a revolution has been effected in the hearts of the people, although it has not yet reached the narrow souls of a few Copperhead politicians.

How has this revolution been effected? Eighteen months ago it was not safe for a colored man, woman or child, to be seen in the streets of New York. Three years ago last month the speech of Senator Grimes proposing to arm the freedmen of the South, (the first move of the kind that we find in the official records of Congress), was deemed premature by many of his Republican colleagues. A few months later a bill passed Congress, with much difficulty, authorizing the President to receive into the armies persons of African descent, "for the purpose of constructing intrenchments, or performing camp service, or any other labor, or any military or naval service for which they may be found competent,"—the phraseology implying that there was a doubt whether they were fit for any military service other than the menial occupations of camps and garrisons. The process through which the public mind was finally brought to the belief that colored men could be taught to handle muskets, and that they were good enough to shoot rebels or to stop bullets aimed at Union soldiers, seems slow indeed; but when we think of the centuries of bigotry and prejudice against the African race, in which we have been born and baptized, the progress we have made as a nation in the path of Christian advancement is little less than astounding, and we may be assured that nothing short of the fiery trials of war would have sufficed to teach us so noble and valuable a lesson.

The marks of respect paid to the colored troops in New York, where we should least have expected them, have been won by the blood of colored men shed in battle. In no other way could they have been won. It was not necessary that the negro soldiers should prove as efficient as white soldiers. That was not to be expected. Intelligence, and the confidence which intelligence alone can inspire, were wanting to the colored troops, and this was a defect not in their manhood but in their surroundings. Yet it was necessary that they should be brave. It was necessary that they should show themselves possessed of a noble emotion, in the only ordeal where its possession could be thoroughly tested, before they could hope to excite a corresponding emotion in the breasts of those who had been accustomed to look upon them as an inferior and servile race. Courage is an attribute which commands the respect of mankind, and the obeisance made by the money kings and queens of Fifth Avenue to the colored regiment was a tribute to courage under a black skin. The blood shed at Port Hudson, Fort Wagner and Petersburg was not poured out in vain. It watered the tree of liberty. It gave the blacks their title to American citizenship, and it gave us of the white race the pleasure of discarding an unworthy prejudice and adopting the precepts of Christianity in their broadest sense in our treatment of our fellow men.

☞ "The support accorded to President Johnson thus far by the Democratic press, from whatever motive, is a gratifying fact. Certainly the new President should not be condemned without a trial. It is remarkable, however, that not a few of the Democratic papers base their support of him upon the fact that he was once a Southern Democrat, and may still have inclinations that way. Consolations of this character can be derived also from other sources. Benj. F. Butler was a Democrat of the same type. Daniel S. Dickinson was a Democrat of the same type. Secretary Stanton was also a Democrat." Preston King, Judge Trumbull, Joseph Holt, J. R. Doolittle were all Democrats of the Andy Johnson school. So was Lieut. Gen. Grant, Phil. Sheridan, Jack Logan and John M. Palmer—all now good Republicans. It can do no honor to any Democratic paper to base its support of President Johnson on the absurd supposition that he will eventually betray the loyal citizens who elected him. Andy Johnson is where he is, because he despised treachery, and was true to the convictions of right and duty. Here is the position in regard to rebels and traitors as laid down in his response to the Indiana delegation. We hope the Democratic press derives as much comfort from it as we do: "TREASON MUST BE MADE ODIOUS; TRAITORS MUST BE PUNISHED AND IMPOVERISHED; THEY MUST NOT ONLY BE PUNISHED, BUT THEIR SOCIAL POWER MUST BE DESTROYED; AND AFTER MAKING TREASON ODIOUS EVERY UNION MAN AND THE GOVERNMENT SHOULD BE REMUNERATED OUT OF THE POCKETS OF THOSE WHO HAVE INFLICTED THIS GREAT SUFFERING UPON THE COUNTRY."—*Andrew Johnson, April 21st, 1865.*

THE PRESIDENT'S FUNERAL.

Reception of the Remains of Abraham Lincoln in Chicago.

Gathering of the People—Forming to Receive the Body—Decorations of Residences.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN FROM MICHIGAN CITY.

Arrival of the Cortege in Chicago—Strewing the Coffin with Flowers—The Arch and Funeral Car.

The Procession—The Remains Escorted Through the Streets by Nearly 40,000 People.

IN THE COURT HOUSE.

THE BODY LAID IN STATE.

The Coffin and Catafalque—Funeral Dirge—The Embalming Process.

VIEWING THE BODY AT NIGHT.

THE WHOLE CITY IN MOURNING.

Torch-Light Procession To-Night—Departure of the Funeral Cortege for Springfield.

All that is mortal of Abraham Lincoln, the honest and good man, the prudent and sagacious counsellor, the savior of the country from the nefarious schemes of treason—the blackest and most desperate the world has yet seen—now reposes in our city, the city that he loved and that loved him, while the mourners go about the streets, and every house wears the funereal symbols of sorrow, and every voice is hushed in the presence of the great dead. These streets, that five years ago this very month blossomed with flags and echoed the booming of cannon and the jubilations of assembled thousands, as the news was announced that Abraham Lincoln had been nominated as the candidate for the Presidency of the United States, are now clad in the parti-colored emblems of mourning, and echo only the solemn tolling of bells that then rang out glad peals, and the booming of minute guns that then gave forth the people's gladness. He went from among us the brave, earnest, hopeful, honest, Christian man, to save the country from the ruin which portended—the cloud, no bigger than a man's hand, that overspread the whole heavens, covered the whole land with darkness and deluged it with the pitiless storm. He went as an earnest simple man, determined only to interpose the shield of justice and right between the threatened Republic and its enemies, to maintain the authority of the laws and the Constitution handed down by the fathers, and re-establish order and obedience. He comes back to us, his work finished, the Republic vindicated, its enemies overthrown and suing for peace; but alas! he returns with the crown of martyrdom, the victim of the dastard assassin. He left us asking that the prayers of the people might be offered to Almighty God for wisdom and help to see the right path and pursue it. Those prayers were answered. He accomplished his work and now the prayers of the people ascend for help to bear the great affliction which has fallen upon them. Slain as no other man has been slain, died as no other man has died, cut down while interposing the hand of his great charity and mercy between the wrath of the people and guilty traitors, the people of Chicago to-day tenderly receive the sacred ashes with bowed heads and streaming eyes.

The solemn pageant of yesterday, and the final ceremonies of to-day, are mournfully appropriate. In Chicago he first laid deep and broad the foundation of his legal attainments. In the courts of Chicago he gained that distinction which made him peer among the ablest counsellors of the land. In that remarkable debate with the lamented Douglas, Chicago, more than any other city, aided to give his immortal utterances a wide spread circulation throughout the land, and thus brought prominently before the country this hard working toiler, this acute thinker and logical reasoner, this unflinching and unyielding patriot. Chicago first summoned from his comparative obscurity, in a political sense at least, this man of men, and demanded that the country should recognize in him one fit to stand in high places—a safe counsellor in danger, a wise and prudent ruler in crises. And when, as the clouds were gathering thickly, and the mutterings of the approaching tempest were heard on the southern horizon, the servants of the people gathered together in this city to select the pilot who should stand at the helm, Chicago firmly demanded that that pilot should be Abraham Lincoln. His abilities had been tested in the wrestle with the most able and cunning debater in the land, and his sagacity and honesty and purity no man could question. The convention nominated him, and the announcement that he was to be our standard bearer was received by the people of Chicago with glad shouts of jubilation, and, in the November succeeding that nomination, they rallied in their might at the polls as they had never rallied before. Chicago honored his call for troops at the very outset of the war, and before an army was organized, sent her sons to the field to do battle for the immortal principles of which he was the exponent and representative, and never, from that day to the day of his unnatural murder, has she dishonored his calls. The loyal men of Chicago loved him and he loved them. They of the East admired and respected him as they saw his inner nature illustrated in his deeds; they of the South hated him as vice always hates virtue; we of the West loved him as a friend and neighbor who had grown up amongst us, whose every trait and habit were as familiar to us as household words, and that love he returned. His calm, sad face was ever turned westward, and already he had determined that, when he had fulfilled his glorious mission, full of honors, his course as rounded and complete as the orbit of a planet, *pater patriae*, then laying aside the reins of government and sheathing the sword of justice, he would come to Chicago to spend the remainder of his days in the enjoyment of that ease he had so deservedly won, and go down to the grave in the quiet of home, peacefully and serenely. By the mysterious and inscrutable providences of Almighty God, that near desire of his heart was denied him. The grieving widow and afflicted sons follow the path he would have trod, and henceforth Chicago will delight to honor them and extend to them the warm grasp of sympathy and friendship, in memory of the great dead and in token of the love it bore him.

For all these reasons it was peculiarly appropriate that Chicago should do honor to his remains in a manner commensurate with his great abilities and his resplendent traits of personal character. That duty has been accomplished nobly and appropriately. As the train which conveyed the sacred remains neared the city the gloomy pall of clouds rolled away and the sun broke through the rifts, enveloping all the pageant in a mellow flood of light. The procession was a solemn tribute to his memory and evinced the devotion with which all classes looked up to him. Its composition was varied, and embraced all nationalities, all creeds and all sects. Bronzed, war worn and grey bearded heroes of the army and navy; veteran soldiers incapacitated from active service by honorable wounds; Governors of States and grave, thoughtful faced counsellors of the nation; metropolitan officials irrespective of partisan differences; the children of the schools by thousands, unconsciously participating in a ceremony which in after years will be their most precious recollection; venerable Judges of Courts and the reverend clergy, all creeds merged in the one great sorrow, Protestant and Catholic and Hebrew, all moving side by side; Knights Templar and Masons, the mysterious symbols of their orders draped in mourning; Hollandish and Belgian, English and Scotch, Irish and Welsh, French and Norwegian, Danish and Spanish, Hebrew and Bohemian societies almost countless in members; the Arbeiter, Gruetli Budonge and Turnvereln, of stalwart, phlegmatic Germans, pledged to liberty and humanity; associations, unions of every description; and last but not least the man whom he has lifted from bondage and stamped with the dignity of manhood, the race which by one stroke of his pen he delivered from the task master, and made forever free. For four long hours, they have marched by with steady, measured tramp, and still the dirges are wailing in our ears, and the roll of distant drums proclaims the end is not yet. Was ever man so loved? Was ever man so mourned?

The great metropolis of New York lavished its wealth upon the solemn pageantry and decorations and funereal pomp, and hundreds of thousands of men, women and children stood by in silent awe and reverence as the procession passed bearing away the remains of the martyred President. It was a great city, the great commercial mart of the Western world, bowed down in sorrow and anguish. Upon the prairies of Illinois, apparently far from any human habitation, as the funeral cortege swept along, an old man, silver haired, and bent under the infirmities of age, leaned upon his staff, his head bowed down in silent reverence and respect, thinking the thoughts that only old men think. He was the only living object visible upon that broad expanse. He stood alone in his grief, paying his tribute. A tribute more tender, more solemn, more reverential even than the sorrow of the great city. Thus from the congregated thousands of the busy city to the solitary old man alone in his sorrow, in the heart of man, woman and child, in every age, and nationality and sect, vibrates the same chord of grief. We turn to the sad details of the day of mourning:

THE LINE OF MARCH.

The body was received from the line of the Michigan Central Railroad at Park Row, on the lake shore, one mile south of the depot, conveyed thence to Michigan avenue, along the avenue to Lake street, down Lake to Clark, on Clark to the east gate of the Court House square, and inside the square round to the south door of the Court House, in which the coffin was deposited; the different parts of the procession filed through the Court House, past the corpse, and left by the north door, breaking up into sections as they reached the street, and marching off to the places where they had gathered in the morning.

The whole of the line of march was strongly roped in, and guarded along the edge of the sidewalks. Inside these were formed the different components of the procession in double solid columns; the sidewalks and open spaces being reserved for spectators. It was at first intended to shut the outside public off completely from the streets along which the procession would move, but this was decided to be impracticable. Under the new arrangement the people had room to pass, and owing to the very efficient measures taken to preserve order, there was no inconvenience among the immense crowds of people who thronged every avenue through which a sight of the mournful cortege could possibly be gained, and stretched far away back into the streets and alleys abutting on the line of march.

At a very early hour the people began to fill in the streets, and by nine o'clock there was a grand blockade of every entrance to the ground to be traversed. Some time before ten o'clock the various bodies participating commenced to move into the places assigned them, and for the next hour the scene was one of apparently inextricable confusion, as they wheeled into scores of independent lines and passed each other in thick pressed columns. But by eleven o'clock, and even earlier, all had gained their appropriate places, and the stillness of death reigned over the scene. Even the school children felt the deep solemnity of the occasion, and stood in almost breathless suspense, patiently awaiting the passage of the mournful cortege.

Then the scene was most imposing. Standing on the raised platform on which the body was received from the cars, the eye took in the full length of the gathering. On the left was Park Row, its marble buildings all elaborately draped with the ensigns of mourning. Immediately in front was the gorgeous funeral arch, to be presently described. On every side was a perfect sea of heads, unbroken save by the thin line of blank space running along the middle of the streets, hedged in by close ranks of waiting mourners. Every window was filled with faces, and every doorstep and piazza filled with human beings, while every tree along the route was eagerly seized upon by adventurous juveniles. The roofs of the houses too were covered. Every place that could by any probability be used as seeing room was appropriated. The whole of the large space to the east of Michigan avenue—Lake Park—was jammed full even to the waters edge. Round about the funeral arch stood military and navy officers, and prominent city officials; beyond them were the fautless military lines, made up of three regiments—two of the Veteran Reserve Corps from Camp Douglas, their brightly polished arms glistening in the sunshine, which had just broken out from behind a cloud. In the rear of these were nearly ten thousand children, from our public and private schools, and behind them the immobile spectators. Farther along the line, deep down the avenue as the eye could reach, extended the throng, the draped regalia of the different societies showing conspicuously, and setting against a solid background of marble palaces all fringed in mourning, and many of them elaborately decorated. Behind, was the still clear surface of lake Michigan, its waters so long ruffled by the storm suddenly calmed down from their angry roar into solemn silence, as if they, too, felt that solemn silence was an imperative necessity of the mournful occasion. At this instant, and while all were waiting for the funeral train, a view of the scene was taken from the platform by Fassett, the artist.

Only one disadvantageous element was present—muddy streets. The Board of Public Works did all in their power to clean the route, but with the drenching rains of the past week—scarcely remitting sufficiently to allow the decorations to be put in place—it was impossible to do more than scrape the mud to each side of the road, in the early morning, leaving it there in large heaps into which more than one unfortunate went knee deep. But the weather overhead was all that could have been desired. The steady weeping of the heavens was only dried up, after a week's duration, about sunrise; then the clouds generally cleared away, and before the procession set out the sky was perfectly clear. Had that promise of fine weather been given a few hours earlier, the throng would have been much greater, the decorations more complete, and the mourning still deeper.

The decorations were sadly interfered with by the previous rain; it was only by almost superhuman effort that the funeral arch was finished in time to receive the remains, and on many of the residences the work contemplated was little more than half carried out. Yet the scene was one of no ordinary grandeur, while the funeral arch, car, and catafalque were probably superior in artistic finish to any which have received the Presidential cortege since it first commenced its journey to the tomb. The designs are unique, very tasteful and most appropriate, and every detail has been executed in the most thorough manner.

THE FUNERAL ARCH

stands in the middle of Park Place, facing east and west. It is composed of one center and two side arches in treple gothic form. The principal arch is twenty-four feet wide and thirty feet high to the soffit; the side arches each eight feet wide and twenty feet high—the whole height forty feet. Each face is adorned with flags and draped with crape, the apex occupied by an eagle, that on the east side couching down to his rest; the one on the west side has her wings extended as in the act of taking flight—a most expressive grouping. With this exception and the difference in inscriptions, the two faces are exactly alike.

Each arch is supported by a cluster of hexagonal columns, resting on a single base, forming four sets of columns on each front. The interstices between the columns are fitted up as Gothic windows, beautifully draped in black and white. From each columnar group spring five National flags, all draped in mourning and set in the American shield; other flags surmount the arches, and drapery falls in graceful festoons all around the arch, winding up to the central pinnacle. From the underside of the arches hangs heavy drapery of velvet. On each central pediment is placed a bust of our honored President, above which the drapery takes the form of the solar ray. Surmounting this is the large American Eagle previously mentioned.

Over each arch is an appropriate motto. Those on the east front are:

"An Honest Man's the Noblest Work of God."

"Our Union: Cemented in Patriot Blood shall stand Forever."

"The Poor Man's Champion—The People Mourn Him."

The mottoes on the west face are:

"We Honor Him Dead who Honored us while Living."

"Rest in Peace, Noble Soul, Patriot Heart."

"Faithful to Right: A Martyr to Justice."

Beneath the center arch was an inclined platform up which the body was carried to be deposited in the funeral car. The arch was designed and its construction supervised by W. W. Boyington.

ALONG THE ROUTE.

Every building in Park Row was handsomely draped. The residence of John V. Ayer, Esq., displayed two large flags, with white stars on a black ground, in the center of which were the initials A. L. The stars and stripes were folded over the door, craped. The residence of Solon McElroy was covered with flags, and drapery hanging in graceful festoons from every window, pendant from the American shield. The residence of Alderman G. C. Wicker was also very tastefully put in mourning. A large flag in mourning was suspended across the avenue, at the end of Park Row.

Nearly opposite this is the double residence occupied by Andrew Brown and C. D. Billings; this was heavily draped in black, on which were wreaths of evergreens with settings of white roses. The residence of C. A. Lamb was covered with black crape, having white roses set thereon in appropriate device. The house of C. L. Harmon had a black crape flag in each window—on the one the initial L, on the other a cross, both in white roses. The piazza of William Sturges' residence was hung round with large white stars on black ground, with numerous festoons above. A house on the corner of Peck Court and Michigan avenue had the flag of the "old thirteen," in large white stars on dark ground, and festoons overhead. A very neatly draped portrait of Lincoln was fixed over the residence of H. O. Stone, on the corner of Harrison street, and a large white flag was folded above it, the staff twined in crape. From the residence next northward was hung a tablet, inscribed "The Union and the Constitution," fully draped, and large festoons beneath.

The residence of J. H. Dunham, Esq., No. 233 Michigan avenue, was massively draped in black and white cambric. The balcony, especially, was very beautifully decorated, and bore the motto "Mournfully, tenderly bear on the dead." Over the entrance was suspended a portrait of the deceased President, surrounded by crape, and having inscribed in white letters on a black ground the words, "Our Country's Martyr."

Number 202 Michigan avenue—the residence of Hon. Wm. Bross, Lieutenant Governor of the State, presented a most imposing appearance. It was beautifully draped with black and white crape, interspersed with the national colors also heavily craped.

Hon. John Y. Scammon's house, No. 209 Michigan avenue, was also tastefully decorated. On the balcony was a bust of the President surrounded by wreaths of *immortelles*, and surmounted in the back ground by a cherub. The main entrance to the house was massively draped, the parti-colored cambric being relieved by the Anchor of Hope prettily arranged amid the drapery.

On Harmon Court (No. 15) the residence of Mr. Geo. A. Meech was draped in crape, and presented the battle flags of the [illegible] Illinois infantry, furnished by Col. J. L. Loomis. The effect was very pleasing.

The house of J. S. Briggs, Esq., on Michigan avenue, bore in addition to appropriate decorations, the sentence, "We mourn our beloved President." A. G. Swift's residence, No. 173 Michigan avenue, was also very beautifully draped. The balcony was completely hung in mourning and bore the motto—

"In sorrowing grief the nation's tears are spent,
Humanity has lost a friend and we a President."

Number 182 presented a very fine appearance, the front of the house was covered with mourning, and over the upper balcony the black cambric was relieved by a cluster of stars in white crape. The next residence south contained, in addition to heavy drapery, many flags surrounded and fastened by crape festoons.

Numbers 124, 120 and 116—the residences of the Bowen Brothers—were all hung in black and white, and bore the motto—

"Bear him gently to his rest."

One of the most elaborately decorated residences in the city was that of Mrs. P. L. Updike, No. 133, Michigan avenue. The whole front of the building was covered by white and black drapery, tastefully arranged. On a ledge near the roof rested a marble bust of the late President, placed upon black velvet studded with thirty-six golden stars, and bearing the sentence

"We loved him much, but now, we love him more."

The upper windows were all decorated with massive festoons of crape, and on the balconies, resting upon black cambric, were national flags, surrounded by golden stars.

The residences Nos. 167, 163, 163, 165, 160, 194, the four houses south of Adams street, and many others were also heavily decorated, and presented an imposing and appropriate appearance.

Mr. Maynard's house, No. 55 Michigan avenue, was beautifully decorated; in addition to the drapery, a banner bore the following inscription:

"Ours the cross,
Thine the crown."

The residence of Mr. Phillips, No. 89 Michigan avenue, had a bust of Lincoln, wreathed in evergreens, with a craped banner, on which was displayed the touching motto:

"Freedom's noblest sacrifice."

The Soldier's Rest was properly and very artistically draped with festoons of black and white, supporting the following mottoes:

"*Emancipation Proclamation*—Upon this act I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God."—*A. Lincoln.*

"I hate slavery.—*A. Lincoln.*"

Along the whole line of Lake street the buildings were heavily and beautifully draped. Each side of the street was little else than a mass of festoons, through which the walls of the buildings showed at intervals as a background. A profusion of flags were displayed, all of them appropriately draped. The following mottoes were displayed.

Over the store of C. M. Henderson & Co., No. 4 Lake street:

"To Union may our heartfelt call
And brother love attune us all."

Over the store of Hunt, Barbour & Hale, No. 9 Lake street:

"Nations swell thy funeral cry."

On the Adams House:

"Young, old, high and low,
The same devotion share."

On a German house directly opposite:

"The dead endure forever."

Over J. H. Reed & Co's drug store, No. 21 Lake, was the motto, "And over the coffin man planteth Hope." The whole front was neatly draped with black and white cloth.

Field, Benedict & Co., Nos. 34 and 36 Lake street, had their front neatly covered with black, over which at regular intervals ran broad folds of white. From this was suspended the motto, "The living soon from earth are passed." In one of the windows was a black tablet, upon which, in letters of white silk, was the inscription, "Abraham Lincoln died April 15th. The Nation mourns."

J. M. Steine, Kramer & Co., corner of Dearborn and Lake, was beautifully draped with black and white cambric, which was festooned in front and adorned with large rosettes at each corner. A portrait of Mr. Lincoln heavily draped, decorated the window. In front of Davis, Sawyer & Co., was suspended a beautiful American flag, heavily draped with black silk.

Kieth, Faxon & Co.'s building, Nos. 45 and 47 Lake street, was beautifully decorated with black and white entwined, interspersed with a large number of miniature American flags bordered with crape. In the center of the decorations was placed a beautiful likeness of the dead President.

Over Gillett, Whitney & Co., No. 45, were festoons of black and white crape, and at either end was an American shield, tastefully surrounded with crape, and surmounted by a huge rosette. Over the doorway was a huge black tablet, bearing the portrait of the deceased, and also a monumental figure with the inscription, "Lincoln; we mourn our loss."

Burley, Tyrrell & Co., No. 48 Lake, was festooned in front with crape and flags tastily interwoven, and forming a beautiful effect. Beneath the drapery was the motto, "Though dead, he yet speaketh."

Over the entrance to D. B. Fisk's millinary furnishing house, No. 56 Lake street, was a beautiful arch covered with black and white cloth appropriately interwoven and festooned up with rosettes and flags. In the arch was Volk's bust of Lincoln, over which was standing the figure of a weeping angel. The whole effect was very beautiful.

The doorway to the City Hotel was beautifully decorated with black crape and small flags, heavily embroidered with black. Flags and black and

Chicago Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1865.

THE CITY.

TRIPP FOR STAFFORDSHIRE.—Extra clothing may well be provided on the inquiry, and with the occasion for the night. For the accommodation of those who wish to go, a train will leave the depot at 10 o'clock this morning.

TRIPP FOR THE NORTHWEST.—Those of our citizens who desire to visit the Pinery will have their opportunity to-day. Excursion tickets will be sold at the Union and Northwestern depots, May 3d, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

ANNUAL MEETING.—The Library Association of Music will hold its annual meeting at 11 o'clock, when he will be elected Directors for the year. The Board of Directors will meet immediately after the meeting to the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m.

ANNUAL.—The members of the Board of Trade will meet at their rooms this morning at 10 o'clock, when they will proceed to the Court House to attend the funeral services. Tickets to the door may be had at the rooms of the Board.

FOR THE FALLEN.—Arrangements are being made in the South Division for the benefit of the Sanitary Fair which is to be held in this city during the month of November next. Tickets to the door will be sold for 50 cents.

FOR THE FALLEN.—Arrangements are being made in the South Division for the benefit of the Fair which is to be held in this city during the month of November next. Tickets to the door will be sold for 50 cents. Any other arrangements have been completed, and the Fair will be held in the South Division.

ANN MARIE.—The first number of a weekly Catholic visitor, "Ann Marie, the Lady of the Virgin Mary, and Sunday the fifth which being the Feast of the Ascension, will be published in this city. It will be edited by the Rev. Father Quinn, of the University. The publication is mostly confined to the Catholic Church, and will be published in the interest of the Catholic Church.

VIEW OF OUR POSITION.—A very fine view of the city can be obtained from the top of the Court House, showing the burned city, railway, &c., but the ascent is rather fatiguing, and those who wish to go up will have to apply at the Sheriff's office.

TABLEAUX.—The Tableaux "With Us Still Yet," in aid of the soldiers' monument, will be given this evening at Bryan Hall. Our fellow members of this body, Mrs. Judge Drummond, Mrs. Judge Wilson, and Mrs. Judge Skinner, will be present, assisted by many young ladies. The entertainment will be one of the most interesting of the season, and we hope to see a full house.

THE PRESENT TRAFFIC.—To-day—Our newsmen have received a large number of the last issue and hastefully entertained upon the fact that the demand for the paper was greater than the supply. The newsmen were not to blame for the circumstance, for they had not the slightest idea that there would be such a demand for the paper. Those who were disappointed will please call to-day, and they will be supplied. The paper will be sold at the usual price.

N. Y. PAPERS.—The Latest Central Committee of the Republican party have decided that the weekly TRIBUNE will be discontinued by mail on October 1st, 1865. Those who wish to subscribe for the paper will please send in their names before that time.

THE LATEST TELEGRAM.—The latest telegram we have received is from Gen. Grant, in which he orders a salute of thirty guns to be fired at sunrise, and thirty guns at sunset, in honor of the late President Lincoln.

CHAMBERLAIN AND NATIONAL.—An address will be delivered by Rufus Hosmer this evening next to Henry W. Smith, Esq., of the Tribune, on the subject of Chamberlain and National Currency.

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GENERAL GRANT.—Lieutenant General Grant, Colonel Dunlap received yesterday a telegram announcing the arrival on private business in Washington to-day. He will remain in the city for a few days, and will be pleased to see his friends. He will leave for Chicago on Thursday, and will be accompanied by Mrs. Grant. Preparations should be made to receive him with the greatest attention.

HOME GUARDS.—Another call for soldiers' graves is made. It is not a patriotic one, but is the call of humanity. Let every man who has a friend in the army, or who has a friend who has a friend in the army, look after his own, and see that his grave is properly attended to. If he is dead, attend to his burial. Do not let the vultures of the battle-field pick his bones, and let the wolves howl over his grave. If he is dead, attend to his burial. Do not let the vultures of the battle-field pick his bones, and let the wolves howl over his grave. If he is dead, attend to his burial. Do not let the vultures of the battle-field pick his bones, and let the wolves howl over his grave.

NOAH PERKINPATH OF LIFE.—A large dollar bee of Abraham Lincoln has been issued from the factory for Sunday bread for Springfield, where the body of the deceased President will be interred. The bee is of the usual size, and is made of the finest material. It is to be sold at the usual price, and is to be sold at the usual price. The bee is to be sold at the usual price, and is to be sold at the usual price.

DAMAGED.—Our 8th Ward Alderman, Mr. Wm. Wheeler, was thrown between Green and Indiana streets, on Monday, by a runaway horse, and severely injured, he says, by some unknown person. He was taken to his residence, and is now under the care of a physician.

ON Sunday evening the grocery store of Mr. Wm. Wheeler, on the corner of Green and Indiana streets, was entered by some unknown person, and the contents of the drawers and safe of the store were taken. The amount of money taken is not known.

THE SCENE.—The scene on the streets on Monday was very sad. Many a heart was filled with sorrow, and many a tear was shed by those who had lost their friends. The streets were filled with mourning that could find no relief. The streets were filled with mourning that could find no relief. The streets were filled with mourning that could find no relief.

THE PROCESSION.

The procession was formed according to the following order, and moved from the Court House to the depot, by entire the Court House. The line extended from the Court House to the depot, and was formed as follows:

ENTIRE SOLDIERS.

Officers and men of the regular army and navy, and marines in the city, and the rank of Brigadier General and upwards, and the Governor of Illinois, and the Governor of Indiana, and the Governor of Iowa, and the Governor of Kansas, and the Governor of Missouri, and the Governor of Nebraska, and the Governor of Wisconsin, and the Governor of Minnesota, and the Governor of Michigan, and the Governor of Ohio, and the Governor of Pennsylvania, and the Governor of New York, and the Governor of Massachusetts, and the Governor of Connecticut, and the Governor of Rhode Island, and the Governor of Vermont, and the Governor of New Hampshire, and the Governor of Maine, and the Governor of Delaware, and the Governor of Maryland, and the Governor of Virginia, and the Governor of West Virginia, and the Governor of Kentucky, and the Governor of Tennessee, and the Governor of North Carolina, and the Governor of South Carolina, and the Governor of Georgia, and the Governor of Florida, and the Governor of Alabama, and the Governor of Mississippi, and the Governor of Louisiana, and the Governor of Texas, and the Governor of Arkansas, and the Governor of California, and the Governor of Oregon, and the Governor of Nevada, and the Governor of Utah, and the Governor of Colorado, and the Governor of New Mexico, and the Governor of Arizona, and the Governor of Idaho, and the Governor of Montana, and the Governor of Wyoming, and the Governor of Dakota, and the Governor of Indian Territory, and the Governor of Alaska, and the Governor of Hawaii, and the Governor of Puerto Rico, and the Governor of Cuba, and the Governor of Jamaica, and the Governor of Haiti, and the Governor of Santo Domingo, and the Governor of Trinidad, and the Governor of Barbados, and the Governor of Grenada, and the Governor of St. Vincent, and the Governor of St. Lucia, and the Governor of Dominica, and the Governor of Antigua, and the Governor of St. Kitts, and the Governor of Nevis, and the Governor of Montserrat, and the Governor of Anguilla, and the Governor of Tortola, and the Governor of Virgin Gorda, and the Governor of Anegada, and the Governor of Jost Van Dyke, and the Governor of Tortola, and the Governor of Virgin Gorda, and the Governor of Anegada, and the Governor of Jost Van Dyke.

The following gentlemen, forming the escort, were then introduced to the audience, and were received with great applause:

Gen. Fred. Knapp, Chief of Staff, Col. Wm. Hoffman, Aid-de-Camp, Col. Wm. Hoffman, Aid-de-Camp, Col. Wm. Hoffman, Aid-de-Camp